

## **Richard Marx**

### **"Shine"**

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The tree you planted is still holding on  
Leaves are turning  
Like nothing's wrong, oh, what freedom  
To only need the rain

Been without since May, ninety-four  
Tricks of the mind make it feel like it's more  
But I'm not special  
It's the same for everyone

Hold on, baby, I'm coming for you  
I can hear your voice through the wine  
Teach me how to turn the page  
And show me how to shine

Times I wished I was already gone  
Ain't no place I can't leave when I want  
But then I see their faces  
And I'm frozen in my shame

Hold on, baby, I'm coming for you  
I can hear your voice through the wine  
Teach me how to turn the page  
And show me how to shine

Sometimes the sun shuts down the little I can see  
And I remember what it felt like to be me  
But all at once I know that nothing is the same  
And all I'm left with is the pain

Hold on, baby, I'm coming for you  
I can hear your voice through the wine  
Teach me how to turn the page  
And show me how to shine

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